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A Story for Young and Old.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

Author of "PETER ADAMS," "HOW TO
SELL," "PAUL GRAYSON," ETC.

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CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"Well, sir," exclaimed Captain
Flagg, pointing his finger, so to speak,
towards the end of one of the stumpy
fingers with the tip of the other, and
speaking with intense though quiet en-
joyment, "he put it like this: 'James
W. Dunn, my friend,' he says, 'claiming
pay at the rate of five pounds a day for
the use of his wheel, during' eighteen-
months voyage. 'It's his wheel, isn't it?'
he had to pay for it, and there's the
name on the rim. The ship's had the
use of it all this while, and a ship can't
get along without a wheel no better'n
without a compass," says the lawyer.
"And you can settle it right now, or
else we'll take it up to the admiralty
court!"

Wasn't he smart! and did the owners
have to pay it?" exclaimed and
questioned Polly in the same breath.
Captain Flagg nodded affirmatively.
"And so the sailor got a big lot of
money!" put in Tad, as an inter-
rogative.

"He got what the lawyer left, most
likely," returned Captain Flagg, rather
dryly—which slight reflection against
the legal professions was, fortunately,
not understood by his hearers.
"The sun disappeared behind the ocean
rim, and after supper the side-lights
were put out, and Tad, instructed as to
the duties of a lookout for now the
"Mary J." was headed right out to-
ward the open sea, which looked ter-
ribly dark and cold to Tad's astonished
eyes, particularly as there was no such
thing as a sign of land anywhere to be
seen, excepting the low sandy cape
showing astern, which was fast disap-
pearing in the distance and increasing
darkness.

Before sending the youthful mariner
forward, Captain Flagg called him be-
low, and gravely commanded him to
put on some well-worn under-flannels,
several sizes too large, which, however,
Tad found very comfortable, a pea-
jacket, within whose capacious folds
three or four boys of Tad's dimensions
could have been buttoned, and a large
fur cap, which, only for resting on the
rims of his ears, would have completely
extinguished him.

"You don't look so stylish as you
might," Captain Flagg acknowledged,
after Tad had effected the required
change, "but sailors go in for comfort,
more'n style," with which assurance
Tad—conscious that he looked rather
funny, to say the least—was fain to be
comforted. Indeed, the most that
troubled him was the fact that Miss
Polly might possibly laugh when he
ventured on deck. But, though Polly
had been brought up in the country,
she had too much natural politeness to
laugh; yet it must be confessed that the
depths of the deep sun-bonnet hid a
dimple or two, as Tad's round face
ward, wondering what the matter
could be with the water to make the
vessel tumble about so.

CHAPTER V.
Darker and darker grew the night,
the wind sounded more and more
dreary, the vessel tossed about in what
seemed to Tad a terribly dangerous
manner, while he began to feel an un-
pleasant nausea, which recalled his
first and last experience in trying to
suckle a five-cent cigar.

"If wonder if I ain't going to be sea-
sick," thought Tad, with a terrible
sinking sensation in the neighborhood
of his stomach. "It was fortunate that
none of the far-away dots of red and
green, which represented the lights of
distant ships, came very near the track
of the "Mary J." for the unfortunate
lookout very soon became inaudible to
every thing but his own sufferings.
When Eph came forward to strike
the bell, poor Tad was whooping over
the rail, in all the agonies of sea-sick-
ness, which was not made a particle
less painful by Eph's assertion that it
wasn't nothing, "killed" he'd soon get
over it. Meanwhile—

"The storm grew loud apace.
The water wrath was shrieking."
And as Captain Flagg glanced at the
compass and the sky, he expressed a
wish that he'd "come to anchor in the
lower bay, and hung on till morning!"
But wishing availed nothing, now that
the "Mary J." was well out to sea,
with the March wind blowing half a
gale offshore. And as the next best
thing to being a fool was buying the
schooner to the Captain shouted as a
preliminary warning:

"All hands! come tumbling aft—that
is, Eph and G. Washington Jones did.
Tad himself was already there, having

on the quarter-deck, too, his heavy
gun-belt seeming to appear in half a
dozen places simultaneously, as he
pulled, and hauled, and shouted, in the
opening operation of reeling, while
Polly, unwrapped as to her slim form
in a sort of feminine storm-coat of
water-proof cloth, which buttoned
tightly about her, and an oil-skin hat
fastened under her plump chin, stood
holding the wheel, in obedience to her
father's cheery commands.

All that took place was to Tad's be-
wildered mind a terrible complicated
experience. He knew that while the
"Mary J." was pitching and tossing
and rolling in all sorts of ways, the
sails were lowered part way down the
mast, where they hung banging and
slating in a most extraordinary man-
ner. And he was dimly conscious of
seeing Eph's long legs astride the
boom-end, waving hither and thither,
and he tugged at a rope, while Captain
Flagg and George Washington per-
formed the most unheard-of prodigies
of seamanship as despite the strug-
gling and bellying of the stiff canvas
they contrived to tie it down to the
boom, so that when the sails were
hoisted up again, they were not nearly
as large as before.

And then waxing bold, the gallant
old sea-dog, Captain Jethro Flagg, de-
cided that, instead of lying to till
morning, he would—to use his own
nautical expression—"keep her a-jog-
ging to the north and eastward."
So all through that eventful night
the "Mary J." pursued her billywag
course, while poor Tad, in a sadly de-
moralized state of mind and body, lay
nursed in the coil of rope. He was
drowsy, feeling, even in his drowsy
slumber, oh, so ashamed that Polly, a
girl, not quite as old as himself, should
show such courage, while he, a lubber-
ly boy, couldn't even offer to do the
least thing to keep the vessel from
going straight to the bottom of the sea.
But I, myself, don't think there was
any thing very strange in the matter.
It was Tad's first experience, and sea-
sickness, like conscience, makes cow-
ards of us all. The Atlantic Ocean is
a terrible fellow to take the courage
out of a landsman when it gets on a
sort of rampage, and I don't wonder
that, as the "Mary J." sailed on, with
his fastidious tastes, should shudder-
ingly declare that he was disappointed
with it. But I believe that, in spite of
this severe criticism, the Atlantic goes
right on roaring and dashing, and
swallowing up ships, and making peo-
ple seasick, just as it has been doing
for ever so long.

Tad couldn't be persuaded to go be-
low. He thought that when the vessel
did come to go down, he would perhaps
stand a better chance on deck—though,
it is true, he couldn't swim a stroke.
And as he lay there all night long till
sunrise, his sickness began to abate a
little, as did also the stiff westerly
breeze which, coming further from the
south, gave the "Mary J." a perfectly
fair wind for her home-bound passage.

They were all so kind, when, quite
dizzy and weak, Tad managed to stir-
ger to his feet, like a fly thawed out
by the warm rays of the morning sun,
which dried up the wet deck, and made
the waves of the great blue sea all
about them sparkle with gladness.
George Washington got him some hot
coffee, and said he was glad to see
him "condemned." Captain Flagg,
who looked quite fresh and hearty in
spite of having been up all night,
smiled broadly, telling Tad that he'd
got over the worst of it, and would be-
gin to get his sea-legs on in a jiffy.
Eph grinned at him over the top of
the wheel, and proffered the use of his
jack-knife, if he (Tad) wanted to whittle.
Polly glanced at him demurely, and
bounced lapped the ends of Tad's
extended fingers. On the whole, Tad
didn't feel nearly as badly regarding
his humiliation as he had expected to;
but all his bright visions
of the pleasures of seafaring life
had been swallowed up in the darkness
and terror of the night before. He was
not intended by nature for a sailor, and
now Tad's greatest desire was to set his
foot on dry land again. I know that, in
contrast with the average boy of juve-
nile fiction, this sounds tremendously
unheroic, but I can't help it; there are
"born sailors" and born landmen, and
Tad was one of the latter. On the whole,
he took people and things as he finds them
in real life. Yet, as Tad began to feel
better, there was much to wonder at
and admire all about him. Far away
on the port hand was the distant coast-
line dotted here and there by the white
shaft of a light-house. To starboard,
the ocean rolled on and on, till his
waters washed the very rim of the
great arching dome of blue which came
down to meet it. On every side were
the sails of passing vessels, and beau-
tiful beyond compare was the sight of
a handsome ship, with all drawing sail
set, standing in for Boston Light, head-
ing almost directly for the schooner.
On the come, with her yards braced
sharp against the back-stays, throwing
the sparkling foam from the cutwater
in great swaths, that swept along her
glassy sides and formed a creamy track
astern. As the stranger was passing so
near, Captain Flagg hailed her
through an immense speaking trumpet.
"What ship's that, and where from?"
"Ship 'Sedona,' a hundred and thirty
days from Calcutta—what vessel's
that?" bellowed back the Captain, who
was standing by the weather vane
rigging with his hand on a backstay.
"Schooner 'Mary J.' of Liverpool;
twenty-two days out on her homeward
bound," said Captain Flagg, with a gra-
cious wave of the hand; and Tad, who had
listened to those nautical queries and
replies with great marveling, wondered
what made the Captain of the ship
double himself up, like a man with a
sudden attack of colic, or like a person
in an agony of laughter, as the great
vessel went plunging onward toward
her destination.

"Then that goes down to the sea in
ships has cur's experiences, Thaddeus,"
said Captain Flagg, laying down
his big trumpet with an impressive nod
of the head.

With a vivid recollection of his own
experience of the previous night, Tad
replied emphatically that he had no
doubt of it.

"When you come to be a sailor,
Thaddeus, and may be, a ship-master,
like myself," pursued the Captain,

feeling mechanically in his pockets for
his pipe—which he discovered, a mo-
ment later, to be on the deck, in pos-
session of Bounce, who was gratefully
dragging it away to the immeasurable
delight of Polly—"an' you've gone
through the 'responsibilities, an'
dangers, an' typhoons—an'—things
gon'ly," he rather hazily concluded,
as he recovered his pipe from Bounce.
"You'll realize that what Solomon says
about truth being stranger'n a fiction is
just about as he's put it."

"But I—don't think I want to be
a sailor," faltered Tad, with downcast
eyes.

"What—not want to be a sailor
bold, and plow the rag'n' main," ex-
claimed the Captain, with a look of un-
utterable amazement.

"No, sir," faintly replied Tad. And
as he thus spoke, he hung his head so
far on one side that the big fur cap fell
off, and was immediately seized by
Bounce, who began to worry it, evi-
dently regarding it as some new ap-
pearance of the feline race, until, in the
fervor of his attack, he fell into it bodily,
and gave vent to small yelps, ex-
pressive of extreme fear.

It was some time before the Captain
recovered from the shock occasioned by
Tad's reply. That a likely boy
should prefer a prosaic existence
ashore, who had once tasted the plea-
surable excitement of "a life on the
ocean wave," passed his simple com-
prehension. But gradually yielding to
Polly's artful arguments, Captain
Flagg's brow began to clear.

"All right, my lad," he said, quite
cheerfully. "I can't be a big sailor
aboard, but, seeing you don't like
naturally to sail, there's no pres-
sures nowadays to force you into
going against your will. Only," re-
marked Captain Flagg, tilting back his
oil-skin hat, and scratching his head
recollectively, "I don't just know what
to do with you, now you've changed
your mind."

"I know!" suddenly exclaimed
Polly, clapping her hands.

"Well?" asked her father, interroga-
tively.

"We'll find him a chance on a farm
when we get to Liverpool," returned
Polly, emphatically. "I don't like
sailing—wouldn't you, Tad?"

Tad nodded with growing enthu-
siasm. He knew that farming had some-
thing to do with new milk and fresh
butter and driving horses. Whatever
it was, it would be far preferable to
going to sea. And so it was pretty
quickly settled that Tad should be a
farmer, provided he was able, through
the Captain's influence, to find a situa-
tion.

When Tad came on deck at sunrise
the following morning, sleepily rubbing
his eyes, he rubbed them still harder,
and, moreover, gave his elbow a sly
glance, and noticed that Tad should be a
farmer, provided he was able, through
the Captain's influence, to find a situa-
tion.

For in place of the far-reaching
sea, green fields, alternating with
forests of oak or pine, sloped down
either side of the edge of a splendid
field, and Tad saw that he was a
farmer, provided he was able, through
the Captain's influence, to find a situa-
tion.

"Why?" exclaimed Tad, staring
about him in glad surprise, "where is
this, anyway?"
"This is 'down East,' Tad," laughed
Polly, enjoying his look of perplexity.

"Bisport's right ahead there,
where you see the meen'-house
steeples over the tree-tops, yonder,"
said Captain Flagg, pointing ahead,
"and I can tell you, Tad, when a man's
been faced the dangers of the boisterous
ocean as we sailors has to, the
world of the post-Shakespearean
"Home ag'in—home ag'in."
And as it fills my soul with joy
To see my lad's new home ag'in."
"Goes to the right spot."

Tad respectfully replied that he was
sure they must, and, at the same time,
gave a little involuntary sigh as he re-
membered his own homeless condition.
"But, may be, I can get a chance with
a real clever man, and if I can, I can
save up my money, and some day buy
a little house of my own," thought Tad,
who had rather a hopeful disposition.
And so, with the same interest that he
had given to the sights on the great
deep, Tad watched the to him almost
equally novel scenes on the shores
which they were passing—scenes that
though perfectly familiar, were hailed
with the enthusiasm of voyagers re-
turning from at least a three years'
cruise, by the entire ship's company.

"John Dwy's got the same old
whiteface cow," the pronounced it
knows," he went away, he went away,
he talked of warping with Oles N'w's
one spell," said Eph, as the schooner,
drifting slowly with the tide, was borne
within a cable's length of the shore,
where a number of cows were brows-
ing on the short pasture-grass, which
grew down within a few feet of high-
water mark.

"Squaw Hall's had the line fence
twist him and old Burton white-
washed, I see," Captain Flagg ob-
served, as he stood with his eagle eye
glancing shoreward through the can-
vas-covered telescope.
And as the "Mary J." very delib-
erately rounded a densely wooded point,
aided by a light breeze which had be-
gun to fill the schooner's sails, and the
town of Bisport appeared in full view,
even Polly recognized with rapture that
the roof of the school-house had been
awfully shingled.
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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11-30.

Another shock of earthquake was felt at Nine o'clock last night, but no harm was done.

The latest is that Col. H. D. McHenry, of Hartford, will be a candidate for United States Senator.

The Mason & Ford Company have under contract the building of 298 miles of railroad in Kentucky.

The Tennessee Legislature has passed a bill making it a misdemeanor to keep open barber-shops and bath-rooms on Sunday.

Simon Shea, a Knight of Labor, is a candidate for the Legislature from Lexington, in opposition to Mulligan, the Democratic nominee.

In a dispute over a horse swap at Morgantown, Bob Graham cut Pete Davis' throat from ear to ear. Both were drunk.

Mrs. Blaise was fatally injured and Lucy Justice, aged 12, instantly killed by being knocked from a trestle at Leon, on the Newport News road, Thursday.

Five citizens of Bowling Green who were observed talking together one day last week, attracted attention because their ages aggregated 370 years.

John Brown, a son of "Old John Brown," whose body "lies mouldering in the tomb," has made a contribution to the Confederate Soldiers' Home, at Charleston.

Capt. Jas. B. Eads, the great engineer of the Mississippi Valley, died at New Orleans on the 10th inst. He was a native of Indiana and was 67 years old.

Frankfort has sunk a well 250 feet after natural gas and is still boring. The well should have been bored in the vicinity of the State House a year ago.

Wm. Jackson, who murdered Trade Fryer in Pendleton county two years ago, was given two years in the penitentiary last week, but a mob took him out of jail and hung him to a tree Thursday night.

Mrs. Mary P. Felton, sister of the late Sam'l J. Thilen, died at New York Saturday aged 78 years. The old lady never received the bequest of her wealthy brother, owing to the tardiness of the executors in carrying out the terms of the will.

N. L. Wallis and Miss Ella Ward and John McGhee and Miss Sallie Ward eloped to Jellico, Tenn., Friday, and were married there by Magistrate Smith. The youthfulness of the ladies was the parents' objection. All parties are from Crab Orchard, Lincoln county.

The primary conventions will be held in this county in thirty days and yet we have not had candidates for a third of the offices to visit the county. Aspirants for all offices except Governor and Auditor can find good misadvisory ground in Christian, if occupied at once. Buckner and Hewitt are solid.

Senator Sherman and several other notables are taking a swing around the southern circle. They are now in Florida or Cuba. Upon his return about two weeks hence Senator Sherman will make a set speech at Nashville, which will be his opening gun in the coming presidential campaign.

Mr. Zeno F. Young, editor of the Madisonville Times, will probably yield to the pressure being brought to bear upon him and enter the race for Senator from this district within the next few days. There is no better man in the district for the place and the Democrats of Christian will give him their most cordial support, if Hopkiss presents him as her choice. We copy some press notices in this issue, which will show the high esteem in which Mr. Young is held where he is best known.

The citizens of Muhlenberg county are preparing to resist with arms the collection of the bonded railroad debt of the county. Three hundred men were encamped in Greenville last week ready to begin the shedding of blood if necessary to prevent the collection of the tax. The debt now amounts to \$2,300,568, while the assessed valuation of property in the county is only \$2,100,000. Muhlenberg seems to be situated in that inevitable locality midway between the headquarters of Benicub and the Iron Works.

The appointment of a Democratic postmaster at Ashland last week closes out the last of the Republican presidential postmasters in Kentucky. There are about 2,300 presidential Postmasters in the United States, and 650 of them remain unchanged. As the Tenure-of-office Act has been repealed, the places can be filled with Democrats as fast as the President pleases. There are about 54,000 post-offices in the country that fall below this grade. Of this number about 30,000 have been changed. There are 10,000 or more offices in which there will be no change, for the reason that nobody wants them. They do not pay enough, and many of them are located in stores at cross-roads. There are probably fifteen thousand appointments to be made yet, and the Administration has two years before it.

CAPTURED WITH MUNDAY.

Close Call of Lieut. Henry Metcalfe, Now a Louisville Drummer.

Lieut. Henry Metcalfe, of Ohio county, made his old messmate in the army, Col. W. G. Welch, a visit Saturday and Sunday, says the Stanford Interior Journal. It was their first meeting since they parted nearly 21 years ago and they met as soldiers should. The Lieutenant was with Sue Munday when he was captured, having accidentally gotten with him as he was making his way back to his command, after his escape from a prison in Ohio. He, Magruder and Munday had spent the night in a tobacco barn and about daylight next morning a company of sixty-two Union soldiers charged down upon it, but he and Munday, Magruder was lying terribly wounded, opened up on them with their pistols and successfully prevented their entrance. They fell back and sent in a flag of truce by some countrymen who told them that they could surrender or they would proceed to burn the building over them. The besieged men said they would converse with the officer on the subject, and he accordingly came, and upon his solemn promise that he should be treated as a prisoner of war, Lieutenant Metcalfe agreed to surrender. Munday at first positively refused, but he thinks that upon the same promise that was made to him he finally agreed to do so. Then they were taken to Louisville by boat, and Munday being handcuffed to together, and all subsequently condemned to be hung by a drum-head court-martial. Munday was hung immediately, and Magruder suffered the same fate after he had sufficiently recovered from his wounds to stand up by intervention of friends, who presented indisputable proof that the Lieutenant was a regularly enlisted soldier, his life was spared, and the war ending shortly afterwards he was released. He suffered great hardships while he was under sentence of death, being chained to the floor by both hands and feet, and the impress of the irons still show themselves in scars on his limbs. He says that his sentence did not particularly worry him, as he had reached that stage that he did not care much whether he lived or died. Munday met his fate as bravely as ever man did, and when taken from the prison, on the morning of the execution, went forth fearless of death, though he had the thickest of being hung instead of being shot. He was a regularly enlisted Confederate soldier, and was with Gen. Buckner at the surrender of Fort Donelson, as Lieut. Metcalfe knows of his own knowledge. The Lieutenant, while now traveling for a tobacco warehouse in Louisville, is a prosperous farmer and a happy married man, with half a dozen or so children growing up around him, but he never has entirely forgiven his enemies, and is to some extent at least still an unrepentant, unconverted rebel.

SENATOR YOUNG.

The Hopkinsville South Kentuckian of last week suggests the name of Zeno F. Young as a suitable man for State Senator from this district and says that he will be very acceptable to the people of Christian county. That suggestion is very wise, and we know of no man in the county who could fill the honorable position more satisfactorily than Zeno. He is posted on State affairs and the wants of the present day better than any other man in the county. He is in a position to know, and has brains and determination sufficient to be a benefit to our people. He is a Democrat from conviction, and not because his ancestors were. He has done more for the Democracy of Hopkins county than any other man in it and but for his assistance in the last county election the Democratic party would not be in power to-day. I speak from experience, for I am one of the mugwumps that felt the effect of his work. If the Democracy wish to be successful they must nominate a man who can carry the full vote of Hopkins and Christian, and Zeno Young is the man who can do it. This booklet is very "Young" at present, but it will spread and grow into a large and powerful full-grown boom if he will only condescend to make the race.—Eastington Cor. Madisonville Times.

Zeno Young is mentioned as a candidate for the Senate from the Hopkinsville district. Zeno is humor and of just such material as is needed in the General Assembly.—Paducah Standard.

We note that the Hopkinsville Kentuckian advocates the nomination of Zeno F. Young, of Madisonville, as the Democratic candidate for State Senator from Christian and Hopkins counties. Without desiring to meddle with the local affairs of that locality, the News heartily endorses the suggestions of the Kentuckian. Zeno F. Young, is an honest, intelligent citizen, who would faithfully and satisfactorily represent his constituents.—Henderson News.

Col. Zeno F. Young, of the Times, Madisonville, has received a strong, emphatic call to make the race for State Senator in the district composed of Hopkins and Christian. Col. Young is one of the best and most favorably known men in this end of the State. He is a democrat to the bottom, a good mixer, and will be the democratic nominee if he consents to run.—Henderson Gleaner.

We want some friend at Madisonville to attach our name to the petition for Zeno Young to announce himself for the Senate. And, pray, write it in a big loud hand.—Grayson Gazette.

Zeno Young, the talented editor of

the Madisonville Times, has received a flattering call to make the race for State Senator in the district composed of Hopkins and Christian counties. He comes up to the Jeffersonian standard for honesty and capability, and would, if elected, reflect honor upon the district. The Journal would like to see him make the race, and, still better, to see him elected by a handsome majority.—Henderson Journal.

GENERAL NEWS.

New Orleans had a \$150,000 cotton fire Saturday.

Kansas has raised the quarantine against Canadian cattle.

Adelina Patti is to adopt her niece Carline Patti, of New Orleans.

Chicheston Knights of Labor are to erect a \$100,000 building.

President Cleveland will be 50 years old on the 15th inst.

Hanibal, Mo., claims to have discovered a vein of natural gas.

Senator Edmunds thinks Cleveland will be nominated again.

John Goodwin, Jr., shot Charles Morehead fatally at Potomac, Ill.

The D. & O. strike in Pennsylvania is assuming large proportions.

Secretary Manning is to take a trip abroad for the benefit of his health.

Negroes are being imported to take the place of striking miners at Peoria.

The yacht Danless and Coronet started on their transatlantic race on time.

Henry Ward Beecher's will was probated at Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday.

Helena, Ark., is to have street-cars, a company being organized there yesterday.

A fatal accident occurred in a Chicago machine-shop from the bursting of a fly-wheel.

Another fatal dynamite explosion has occurred at the Bay Chester, N. Y., factory.

Charles Leech committed suicide at Kirkville, Mo., by throwing himself under a train.

Mrs. Ruth Harmon, grandmother of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, died Sunday at Jackson, Mich.

Wm. Eaton and Charles Green were murdered by night-riders near Sparta, Mo.

Rhode Island is badly excited over outbreaks of hog cholera and pleuro-pneumonia.

William Elers was badly stabbed by Mike Rosencranz at a dance in Jefferson county, Missouri.

F. C. Whipple, city editor of the Toledo Bee, was cowhilled by Mrs. Joseph Peak.

The American base ball association at Cleveland, O., perfected the season's schedule of games.

Alex. Crawford, a negro murderer, was taken from the Wisconsin (Miss.) jail by a mob and lynched.

Rhode Island Democrats nominated a full state ticket and endorsed the national administration.

Memphis, Tenn., has ordered bloodhounds from Philadelphia with which to hunt down criminals.

Jas. W. Bingham, a journalist employed on the Indianapolis Sentinel, committed suicide.

James F. Goodman, of Randolph county, Mo., beat his wife to death and then committed suicide.

A big opium smuggling scheme has been unearthed at Detroit and one of the smugglers arrested.

Hanlan and Gaudaur are to row on May 30 for the championship of America. Place not yet decided upon.

Lewis Pike, known as a miserly old thief, died at Newbury, Mass. He left a large amount of personal property.

The Indiana supreme court refused to grant a rehearing to Smith in the Indiana lieutenant-governorship contest.

The statement that John C. Now was seriously stricken with paralysis is somewhat modified by later dispatches.

Robbers forced the express messenger at Colman, Tex., to open his safe, and they took the contents, over \$3,000 and got away.

Mrs. Lizette Curtis, of Emporia, Kas., attempted suicide by shooting herself with a pistol. It is thought she will die.

An outbreak of half-breeds is apprehended in Dakota and the military of the territory is being placed in readiness for service.

An unknown young man threw himself under an immense crank shaft in the water works at Chicago and was ground to a pulp.

Ex-Senator Jones of Florida wants to be re-elected, and it is said promises sensational reasons for his continued absence from Washington.

An emigrant train on the H. & O. road was wrecked and sixteen of the people recently arrived by the steamer Rheina were injured.

Henry Arls (colored) was hanged at Middlesboro, N. C., yesterday for the murder of his step-daughter. He confessed on gallows.

The result of the post-mortem examination of the bodies of Robert and Cornelia Deceased at New Brunswick, N. J., shows that they starved to death.

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, a Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup and all diseases of the Lungs and Bronchial tubes or air passages, use Dr. Jackson's Lungwort and Wild Cherry. It is an unfailing remedy and very pleasant to take, can be purchased at J. H. Armstrong's Drug Store, Hopkinsville, Ky. Prices 25 cents 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.

Now You're Shouting.

(Cada's Telephone.)

Every town and city within a radius of 100 miles of us is alive to the spirit of advancement that is now existing in the land. Clarksville is having a land and business boom, Hopkinsville its turpentine, emigration and railroad boom, Paducah its water, work and hotel boom, Mayfield her building boom, she claims to have had over two hundred new buildings erected last year. Here we are on a direct line with the Ohio Valley Railroad, and yet no inducement has ever been offered by the citizens of Cadiz, or of Trigg county, to have it pass through Cadiz or any other town in the county. Should it be built through Trigg, and not pass through Cadiz, it will materially injure it, if it does not ruin Cadiz, as a business point. On the other hand, should the road pass directly through the county, striking the county near Wallonia, and passing through Cadiz, on to Bowling Spring, thence to Lafayette, the 22 or 25 miles of road, valued at \$20,000 per mile, and \$500,000 or \$1,000,000 to the wealth of the county, and increase the value of property in Cadiz one hundred-fold. Citizens of Trigg county, citizens of Cadiz, wake up! Be excited by the spirit of the present day. The day of fat-belts and ex-certs is of the past; the stage coach has gone West to grow up with the country; even old stage lines will be exchanged for electric lights, and telephones take the place of farm bells. Make ready for the change, or be left lag and laggard.

Wives! Mothers! Daughters!

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN! A lady who for years suffered torments worse than death from Uterine Troubles, Prolapsus, Leucorrhoea, Suppression, &c. so common among our Wives, Mothers and Daughters and who had departed of being cured, finally found remedies which completely cured her, after all else had failed. Any lady can use the remedies and cure herself, without being subjected to a medical examination. From gratitude she will send FREE of cost, Treatise and full directions sealed. Address (with stamp) Mrs. W. C. Holmes, 638 Broadway, N. Y. (Name paper.)

OBITUARY.

"This long-remembered heart is at rest. His thinking and acting are over. His quiet (immovable) breast, is covered by affliction no more."

Mrs. Cornelia V. Henry entered into rest March 2nd, 1887, at the residence of her grand children, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Meacham, in Hopkinsville, Ky. For 60 years a member of the Baptist church, for 40 years a widow, she was ever and always the same devout christian woman. As long as her health would permit at evening she would gather her loved ones around the family altar; and there pour out her soul in fervent prayer to her Heavenly father for his guidance and protection; with a firm faith she lived, and in dying grace infinite was given. As gently as the sun sinks to rest, she passed from earth away leaving 4 children, (4 had passed on before) her 30 grand-children and 17 great-grand-children. Her funeral was preached at her church by her pastor, Rev. J. N. Prestidge, from 2nd Cor. 4 Chap. and 16th verse. The remains were interred in the city cemetery by the side of her husband.

"Come with magic words transport us, Back to that old home of ours; When in youth we learned to prize her, In our childhood's happy hours; Let us feel her kind caress, Let me hear her speak to me— Come sweet sleep, I long to slumber, There in dreams with mother be."

Bring us tonight but dreams of gladness, Banish every thought of care, Place her by the old window, In the high back rocking chair; Then for ages let us slumber, Dreaming dreams that have an end For 'twas dreams like hers that tell us, Mother was our dearest friend."

HER CHILDREN.

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Everybody Coming & Going TO THE GRAND CLEARANCE SALE OF M. FRANKEL & SONS.

For the Next 30 Days We are Offering our Entire Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furnishing & Winter Goods, AT SACRIFICING PRICES,

Special notice should be taken of the prices at which we are offering our Stock of 150 CLOAKS, 200 OVERCOATS, 500 SUITS, SHAWLS, FLANNELS, SKIRTS, ETC., which must go to make room for our

IMMENSE STOCK OF SPRING GOODS, -

Arriving daily. Remember this is no idle boast, but plain talk and means business. To be convinced of this don't wait but call at once and you will go away pleased and satisfied. Thanking our friends and patrons for past patronage and mortifying a continuance, we are as ever the

"OLD RELIABLE,"

M. FRANKEL & SONS.

P. S.—Have just received our line of SPRING SAMPLES for SUITS to ORDER. Give us your measure.

Lowered Prices!

On Standard Qualities of Goods is an item of interest to everybody. We wish to impress on the minds of our readers that with the best qualities maintained our system of buying from manufacturers for SPOT CASH, places us in a position to actually lower prices on goods, and yet realize a fair profit. Ready Cash does for us what cannot be accomplished with a credit system. We do business on strict business principles, thus we keep our stock moving. Our prices sell the goods and new lines of standard qualities at low prices create trade and gives the best satisfaction all around.

SPRING DRESS GOODS! SPRING DRESS GOODS!

Satin Berbers, Fancy Plushes, Combination Suits, French Sateens, Fancy Dress Braids, Silks, Satins, Etc. A look through our stock will convince you that we carry the handsomest line of goods in the city.

Ladies Muslin Underwear.

In this department we are offering some special inducements. Ladies Chemise made out of the best standard muslin and neatly trimmed at 25 cents each. Ladies night gowns at 90 cents; the embroidery on it would cost more money.

Our great Torchon Lace sale still continues. TORCHON LACES 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 inches wide at 10 cents, worth double. Samples sent to your address on application.

METZ & TIMOTHY.

LEADERS AND CONTROLLERS OF LOW PRICES,

GRISSAM'S OLD STAND, HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

OFFICE AND HOTEL
—FURNISHING AND—
Cheap + Furniture
IN GENERAL
OUR SPECIALTIES.
ESTIMATES SUBMITTED.
Robt. Mitchell Furniture Co.,
109 to 113 W. Fourth, Cincinnati.
Correspondence solicited.

NORTHINGTON - HOUSE,
CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE,
S. H. Northington, Proprietor.
Meals at all hours, night or day, sample rooms for Commercial Men.
Rates Per Day \$1.00. Cor. SECOND and COMMERCE STS., OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1887.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

L. & N. Railroad.

DEPART SOUTH—10:30 A. M.; 5:00 P. M.
DEPART NORTH—10:30 A. M.; 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE SOUTH—10:30 A. M.; 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE NORTH—10:30 A. M.; 5:00 P. M.

POST OFFICE—West Main Street, bet. 1st and 2nd.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Money orders—8 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Delivery, Sundays—8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE.

Open 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

TELEPHONE OFFICES.

Western Union—Up stairs corner Main and 2nd streets. Mrs. Handley and Miss Park, operators.

Bell Telephone—Up stairs corner Main and 2nd streets. A. H. Snyder, operator.

For Louisville, Chesapeake & Ohio Route.

No. 1. Lv. Hopkinsville, Ky., 10:30 A. M.; 11:30 A. M.; 1:30 P. M.; 3:30 P. M.; 5:30 P. M.; 7:30 P. M.; 9:30 P. M.
No. 2. Lv. Hopkinsville, Ky., 10:30 A. M.; 11:30 A. M.; 1:30 P. M.; 3:30 P. M.; 5:30 P. M.; 7:30 P. M.; 9:30 P. M.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Lulu Gary is visiting Miss Laura Hobbs, of Paducah.

Penny Turner spent last week in Trenton talking turpicks.

Messrs. J. D. Russell and C. M. Latham have gone east to buy goods.

Messrs. T. B. Burbridge and Jno. W. Cooper returned Friday from a business trip to Louisville.

Capt. and Mrs. C. L. Wood, of Nashville, were the guests of Col. and Mrs. J. O. Cooper Saturday.

Mrs. W. T. Townes and son George, of Danville, Va., returned home Friday after an extended visit to relatives here.

Miss Lucille Pennybaker, a charming belle of Lebanon, who has been visiting the family of Mr. E. P. Campbell, returned home Saturday.

Herbert McPherson, who has been salesman for Jas. Pye & Co., left Saturday for Bowling Green to accept a similar position with Thomas Pye & Co.

The O. V. Survey.

The Ohio Valley Railroad-surveyors who are running a line from Princeton, Va. to Hopkinsville, to Clarksville were in the city last week. The distance from Princeton to this point is 29 1/2 miles. The line surveyed enters the city at Withers' place, on 7th street, runs southeast and crosses the creek into the Phelps farm. It then crosses the Newstead pike near the toll-gate and crosses Main street near the southern limits of the city, just beyond Mr. W. L. Trice's. The engineers will finish the line to Clarksville this week. The party in charge of Mr. C. A. Boyden, chief engineer. He reports the line surveyed a good average one and the city easy of approach. When the survey is completed a direct proposition will probably be submitted to Hopkinsville.

Bold Burglary.

Saturday morning about 3 o'clock John Bradley, a colored boy about 15 years of age, was caught in Mr. B. L. Stevens' grocery and arrested. He had effected an entrance through the transom over the side door and had about \$100 worth of cigars, etc., in his possession when caught. Several nights ago Mr. Stevens' store was entered and about \$400 worth of goods taken. Suspicion rested on John Bradley who was arrested but no case was made out against him and he was released Thursday. He is now in jail and will have a hearing this week.

Resolutions.

Mrs. Phillis Garrett departed this life March 4th 1887. At a meeting of the U. B. S. No. 1, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty to call from our midst our beloved Sister Phillis Garrett, whose stay has been so pleasant with us, be it

Resolved, that in the death of Sister Garrett the society has lost a faithful member, the church a consistent christian, the husband a devoted wife, the son a loving mother.

Resolved, that we have this published in the city papers.

Lewis S. Buckner, Com.
Nen Turner, Sec.

MACEDONIA.

MACEDONIA, Ky., March 10, 1887.—Messias is rapidly taking hold here. A number of but few plant buds being burned. Several of our farmers say they will not attempt to grow the weed this year.

Old Uncle Samuel Ashbrooks died at the residence of Esq. J. R. Fuller, last Sunday night. He was about 90 years old and died of pneumonia.

Mr. Jno. W. Fuller, late of this vicinity, but now of the vicinity of Friendship, Caldwell county, buried two of his children this week. Miss Sarah, aged about 12 years, and little James, aged about 1 year old; both died of dysentery.

While your correspondents have been loud in their praise for Helen Lakeman, Rough and Ready has never been able to commend language to express his admiration, but will say here that he has read a great many serial stories but never before found one so intensely interesting from the beginning. By-the-way it reminds me of the negro's death warrant, beginning with "thunder and lightning and got worse all the way through. Helen Lakeman to the rescue however.

ROUGH AND READY.

HERE AND THERE.

The child is born and its name is T. P. Hoade.

Wheat all over the county continues to look promising.

Farmers are very busy now burning plant land and plowing.

Wanted—An experienced blacksmith at Herndon, Ky. Apply to J. E. Gossett.

A bran new 5 drawer sewing machine for sale at a sacrifice. Apply at this office.

Ben Humphrey, of Todd county, is putting up a fine flouring mill at Fairview.

FOR SALE—A very desirable and well-improved dwelling house—at a bargain. LONG, GANNETT & Co.

Any one wanting a home made side-bar, no-top buggy can secure a bargain by calling on L. G. Williams & Co.

Parties desiring first-class job work would do well to give us a call, as our facilities for executing such work are unsurpassed.

Esq. Campbell and Clark made a gallant fight for the grant and both of them deserve the special thanks of Hopkinsville's people.

Col. Jno. W. McPherson was yesterday elected Circuit Judge pro tem in the absence of Judge Grace, who was called home by the illness of his father.

Mr. Marion D. Mescham's little daughter, Myra, aged four years, died of bronchitis Thursday morning, and the body was interred in the city cemetery Friday.

A wreck north of the city Saturday delayed the north bound passenger train for about six hours. The train wrecked was a freight in charge of Conductor Cannon.

As the turpicks matter has been settled, communications on the subject would read like a last year's almanac and we withhold some that would otherwise have been inserted.

A protracted meeting will begin at the Baptist church on the 30th, inst., in which the pastor will be assisted by Rev. J. M. Weaver, of Louisville. Preliminary prayer-meeting will be held this week, beginning Wednesday night.

The broken chairs in the jury box have been replaced with new substantial pententary split bottomed chairs. By-the-way it is not altogether inappropriate for the jurists to occupy pententary chairs while grinding out justice to violators of the law.

The firm of Jas. Pye & Co., has sold out to Messrs. John Pye and J. C. Walton and the business will be continued under the firm name of Pye & Walton. The junior member of the firm comes from Bowling Green and is a worthy and enterprising young business man. We welcome the new firm to our city.

To the stockholders of the Christian County A. & M. Association: You are hereby notified to meet at the County Court room 1st Monday in April, at 10 o'clock, to elect officers for the ensuing year, and to consider a proposition to sell out the fair grounds. All interested will appear in person or by proxy.

JOHN W. McPHERSON, Sec.

Mr. H. W. Hayden, representing the Beth Thomas Clock Co., was in the city Friday and took all of the necessary measurements for the erection of a town clock in the cupola of the court house. A proposition will be submitted to the council at the next meeting. The clock proposed will show four dials and strike the hours and also serve as a fire alarm.

Miss Annie Pixley, the favorite comedienne, will on next Friday evening present the popular play, "Miles the Child of the Stars," for the first time in this city. This is perhaps the best western play now on the stage and in the hands of Miss Pixley the leading character is an artistic creation that never fails to satisfy the most censorious critic. Miss Pixley's singing is very fine and the music and bright humor add much to the pleasure of what is withal a most interesting entertainment. Prices as usual.

Officers of Casky Grange, No. 38, P. O. of H., for 1887.

J. F. Barnett, W. M.; J. L. Graham, V. O.; Y. A. Barnett, W. J.; E. J. Murphy, W. C.; J. J. Stuart, W. S.; D. M. Whitaker, W. A. S.; R. E. Rives, W. T.; J. T. Barnett, W. G. K.; Walter Wardell, Sec. Mrs. J. J. Stuart, Ceres; Mrs. T. L. Graham, Pomona; Mrs. Winston Henry, Flora; Mrs. E. C. Broughall, L. S.; John C. Boxley, Business Agent.

The Master of the State Grange and delegates from Church Hill will attend the next regular meeting of Casky Grange, March 19th, and all members are requested to attend.

WALTER WARFIELD, Sec.

The citizens of Wallonia are negotiating with President Greeley, of the L. & N. Railroad with the view of having that official interfere with the L. & N. Company and get a branch railroad built from their town tapping the L. A. T. at Blakely's, a point on that road a mile or so north-west of Cornelian Springs. The distance of the proposed route is about 2 1/2 miles over a level run, rendering it possible for the road to be built at comparatively small cost. There is a strata of hydraulic limestone of superior quality at Wallonia, and the citizens of that place have the assurance of Capt. Gracey that if the stone proves to be of the desired quality that the L. & N. will doubtless build for them a branch railroad.—Telephone.

GRANTED.

The Turnpike Co. Given the Right of Way By a Nearly Unanimous Vote.

The County Court of Claims met yesterday morning for the consideration of the turnpike matter, Judge Anderson on the bench. Thirty-two magistrates were present, the only absentees being J. H. Durham, and W. D. Ferguson.

The subject was opened by Esq. Noel Campbell, who offered the following resolution as soon as the application for a grant of the right of way over the principal roads of the county was read:

"Resolved, That the Union Turnpike Co. be granted the right of way by them over different roads of this county."

Following this Esq. T. H. Major submitted a petition signed by 49 citizens of South Christian asking that the Palmyra road be not picked, as they preferred the present system of roads.

The discussion was opened by Esq. H. H. Clark who made a rattling speech in favor of the Campbell resolution. He said he voted the universal sentiment of his constituents, who wanted pikes to make. The county has made appropriations of from \$3,000 to \$6,000 annually for years and still the mud roads get worse all the time. It will be a saving of \$10,000 a year to let this company take the public roads and keep them up. He was opposed to restrictions that might drive off the proposed investment. He was willing for the company to take any and all roads it wanted and metal them. He argued that it is economy to pay toll and have good roads, as hauling could be done with less team. The petition came from towards Clarksville, where the people had no love for Hopkinsville anyway. He was in favor of building up Hopkinsville and benefiting the county and the people at the same time.

Esq. Clark was vigorously applauded by the crowd in the rear of the room, which brought Esq. Warfield to his feet with a motion to adjourn, although it was only 11 o'clock. The motion was not put and Esq. Pool spoke and said he wanted the present free turnpikes valued and stock issued to the county to that amount in the new company.

Esq. Warfield then took the floor. He said he favored the grant but wanted restrictions thrown round the company. He wanted specifications for each line proposed and was only in favor of granting the right as the roads were built. At present he thought right of way for 50 miles was enough and further applications could be acted on in October.

Esq. Clark said he was opposed to restrictions of any kind.

Esq. Davis endorsed Esq. Warfield's remarks and also wanted to know the exact character of the roads proposed, especially that on the Palmyra road. He wanted restrictions on every road separately and discussed the matter at length.

Judge Landis, the company's attorney, made some explanatory remarks. The company was willing to be restricted by the state laws applicable to turnpikes but if impossible requirements were exacted it would simply kill the enterprise. Unfair restrictions would cause Mr. Latham to withdraw his proposition, as he could not afford to invest \$50,000 in an unsafe and unfair undertaking. However, the company was willing for the grants on roads not improved in 12 or 18 months to be revoked, if the court thought best.

Esq. Campbell then spoke in favor of his resolution and made a capital speech. He favored unconditional grants. Mr. Latham was a man of broad and liberal views and the directors were our own citizens and he did not believe there was any jobbery in the matter. He answered all of the objections raised and stated his views in a clear, convincing style that showed him to be not only fully in accord with the progress of the times but a bad man to tackle in a discussion.

The court then adjourned, and reassembled at 1 o'clock.

Judge Landis read the order drawn up which set forth the terms of the grant asked, which applied to all roads in the county with no further restrictions than are contained in the state law except that the pike to the county is to remain under control of the county and still be free as usual.

Esq. Campbell moved its adoption and Esq. Warfield submitted an amendment which provided that out of 50 miles should be granted and that persons living on roads tributary to piked roads should pay only a proportionate rate of toll, in accordance with the distance traveled. After a good many questions and additional remarks the previous question was called for by Esq. Campbell. Judge Landis then on behalf of the company accepted the amendment in regard to forked roads and Esq. Warfield withdrew the clause relating to 50 miles only. The previous question was put and carried, taking with it the grant asked for. Only one dissenting voice was heard, although some 20-25 magistrates were known to be opposed to the grant on their roads. The ayes still were not called for and the court stands as having given the right of way by a practically unanimous vote.

The court then adjourned.

The public schools have been supplied with enlarged state maps, and special geological maps, showing the different mineral deposits, which will furnish valuable information to the students. The maps were sent from Frankfort by State Geologist, J. R. Proctor.

Tobacco Board of Trade this evening.

they realized the fact from our receipts, that the time allotted to us was insufficient to sell our tobacco, and decided to give us two hours instead of one as heretofore, which will give us ample time to sell all tobacco entrusted to us.

Scraton's Spouse.

Who knows what excuse there may have been for Nantiphol's temper? Many women are unappreciative, querulous and sour, simply because they are suffering. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for every form of weakness and derangement, and will restore health and good spirits to the most nervous and disheartened invalid, thereby making her a blessing to her family and the world. A single bottle will prove its surpassing merit. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

FIRST WEEK CIRCUIT COURT.

Fourth to Sixth Days Inclusive.

COMMONWEALTH CASES.

Forteen cases continued and alias bench warrants issued.

Four cases, having been tried by county judge, were dismissed.

Com. vs. Jno. Watson, dismissed.

Com. vs. Dick Morris, gaining. Fined \$10 and costs.

Com. vs. Bob Watson, concealed weapon. Fined \$25 and costs and capias pro fine awarded.

Com. vs. Harman, Renzo and Wm. Stanley, col. murder. Continued to 13th day September term.

Com. vs. Jno. Henry Route, grand larceny. Trial by jury and verdict of guilty of petit larceny and punishment fixed at 6 1/2 months at hard labor on the streets of Hopkinsville.

A MURDER CASE.

The case of Jeff Stevenson, col. for the murder of Wm. Calvin, col. at J. M. Avant's on Aug. 20, 1886, was called Friday and the following jury empaneled:

S. H. Myers, H. B. Rogers, John T. Ford, M. W. Davis, W. T. Vaughn, W. A. McCormick, Elijah Cunningham, col. J. H. Murphy, L. M. Wood, J. W. Wood, L. W. D. Hamby and Jno. H. Green, (Bellevue.)

The evidence was concluded Saturday and Messrs. C. H. Bush for the defense and D. L. Johnson for the prosecution spoke in the afternoon. The argument was continued yesterday, two speeches being made, and the case went to the jury in the afternoon.

How is your blood? Green's Compound, the Great Blood Purifier, is guaranteed to cure. Price \$1.00. For sale by G. E. Gaither.

Why will you cough? When Green's Compound will give immediate relief. Price 50 cents. For sale by G. E. Gaither.

Catarrh can be permanently cured by Green's Golden Balm. Guaranteed. Price 50 cents. For sale by G. E. Gaither.

Green's Electric Oil Liniment, sure cure for aches and pains. Never known to fail. Price 25 cents. For sale by G. E. Gaither.

Green's Anti-Bilious and Liver Compound and Ague Cure never fails. Guaranteed to cure ague, chills, biliousness and malarial fever. Try it. Price 50 cents. For sale by G. E. Gaither.

Mr. Marmaduke H. Morton, one of Hopkinsville's best and oldest citizens, is dead. Aged 91.

A body of ministers at New York, with Rev. Mr. Talmage at their head, passed resolutions on Henry Ward Beecher's death, as an offset to the orthodox action of Chicago.

A Gentle Restorative.

Heister's Stomach Bitter are emphatically a gentle restorative. The changes which this great bitter remedy produces in the system are always agreeable, though rarely progressive, never abrupt and violent. On this account it is admirably adapted to persons of delicate constitution and weak nerves, and is especially recommended to those who are afflicted with indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, neuralgia, etc. It is a first-rate remedy.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

SPRING 1887.

Fine Tailoring!

We have just received our SPRING STOCK of Novelties from Foreign markets. We make only the best goods and guarantee their wearing qualities and perfect fits. Call and see our store, purchased by us, and we have the largest and best selected stock we have ever had and at the lowest cash prices.

Respectfully,
N. TODIN & CO.

Michigan Crab Cider, at ANDERSON & TATE'S.

Lace Curtains and Scrimm Nets, a large line just received, at FRANKEL'S.

"Consumption Can be Cured."

Dr. J. A. C. Owsen, of Ohio, says: "I have cured SCOTT'S Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with phosphoric acid patients with lung troubles that seemed hopeless with any other remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Cough, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent spits of blood, and hemoptysis. All these cases have been in weight from 10 to 15 lbs., and are now needing any medicine. I prescribe no other Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Phosphoric Acid, and I believe, but Scott's, believing it to be the best."

Remember we are sole agents for the GOLD AND SILVER SHIRTS THE BEST IN THE WORLD, at Frankel's.

Joy's Tasteless Chili Tonic is as pleasant to the taste as Lemon Syrup, call on it and never know it is medicine; never fails to cure Colds. Sold by H. B. Garner.

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We keep our own wagon and will deliver any time during the day free of charge, at ANDERSON & TATE.

Towels, Napkins & White and Colored Table Linens in endless variety, at FRANKEL'S.

DWELLING FOR SALE.

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Tender Beef

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House in the city that we have pledged to sell them as cheap as if not cheaper.

A GOLD MINE FOUND AT JONES & CO'S.

We take this method of informing our many customers and friends that we carry a full line of everything kept in a First-Class Dry Goods House, and at all times meet any prices made by any house in Hopkinsville. Therefore, remember when goods are priced to you in any house in the city that we have pledged to sell them as cheap as if not cheaper.

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